Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY

COLL. VAN CLEVE,

IN THE REGISTER BUILDING,

Corner Ferry and First Streets.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year.....$2 50
One copy, six months.....1 50
To clubs of twenty, each copy.....$2 00
Single copies.....Ten cents.

Subscribers outside of Linn county will be charged 20 cents extra—$2 70 for the year—as that is the amount of postage per annum which we are required to pay on each paper mailed by us.

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FRIDAY.....DECEMBER 8, 1876.

THE GROWTH OF OREGON.

Extracts from the biennial official reports recently submitted to the Oregon Legislature go to show a development of business interests in the State during the past two years, which, to say the least, indicate a spirit of enterprise that must, in time, bring the State forward to no mean degree of prominence in the commercial world. And a feature of special note is that the development has not been caused by artificial stimulus in any branch of trade, but in the gradual and steady growth, as only can be in an agricultural country. At the close of the fiscal year there was under cultivation 595,629 acres of land, on which was produced during 1875 about 5,251,102 bushels of wheat, 2,083,000 bushels of oats, 289,708 of barley, 117,363 of rye, 86,728 of corn, 28,187 lbs tobacco, 1,175,254 bushels of apples, and 527,829 of potatoes. Comparing these figures with the bureau of statistics returns, we find an increase as compared with 1870, 2,910,360 bushels—over 100 per cent—in wheat, 93,177 do in oats, 70,000 do in barley, 113,473 in rye, 24,000 in corn, 24,340 lbs in tobacco, and a proportionate increase in the minor farm products. The production of tobacco, though not of large proportions compared with the grain crops, assumes a prominent position, the amount raised in 1870 having been insignificant, while at the present time it is a business of considerable importance. The production of rye has also sprung up since 1870. As naturally follows a vast augmentation of ground crops, the amount of live stock shows a material increase. In 1870 there were 110,197 head of cattle, while for 1875 the total is 276,466. Then of horses there is an increase of 24,264 and other live stock in proportion. Though the year was an unfavorable one to the marketing of wool, we find that the crop was greater than that of 1870 by nearly 785,000 pounds. Dairy products have been slow, as the market for them is limited at present. However, there was 137,000 pounds more butter made than in 1870, and 117,561 pounds more of cheese. The Columbia river fisheries yielded 4,818 barrels and 80,000 cases of salmon during the year, the value of exports of which is placed at $2,000,000 at least. The assessed value of all property is placed at $41,436,086, as against $22,352,989 in 1870. The population in 1875 was 104,620 whites and about 16,000 Indians and Chinese. This shows an increase of white population during the past five years of nearly 15,000 souls.

In his interview with Gov. Tilden, Gov. Hendricks said public sentiment in the Western States in regard to the election was so strong he was impelled to come East to ascertain the condition of public feeling here. He expressed his admiration of the conduct of Southern Democrats, who, without manifestations of turbulence, had applied everywhere to the courts, and was glad, both in the West and on his journey hitherward, to notice the disposition of all parties to have matters amicably and lawfully settled. He felt that their cause was just and would ultimately triumph by the will of the American people. Gov. Tilden fully concurred with all of Gov. Hendricks' remarks, and there appeared to be a perfect accord of ideas in regard to the questions of the hour. Jes so.

Horace Greeley used to tell this story: He once sent a claim for collection to a Western lawyer, and regarding it as a desperate claim, told him if he collected it he might reserve half the amount for his fee. In due time Mr. Greeley received the following laconic epistle: "Dear Sir—I have succeeded in collecting my half of the claim. The balance is hopeless."

A fire at Mattoon, Ills., on the 22d, destroyed $70,000 worth of property.

VARIOUS "FODDER."

Cider plays a great part in a Norman wedding. A young girl is seated on a full cask, and must drink both the first and last glass it contains in order to be married within a year.

The claim of Mary Ann Foster upon the Singer estate has been compromised for $75,000. The whole value of the property is $14,000,000.

Miss Stella Hutton, aged 18, of Washington, D. C., quarreled with her parents, and then committed suicide.

This is an age of sudden changes. The girl who is picking up autumn leaves this fall may be picking up codfish a year hence for a short-haired man with a wart.—*Danbury News.*

Milton Turner, colored, U. S. Minister to Liberia, has commenced suit against the proprietors of the Astor House for $5,000 damages for refusing him accommodations.

Edwin Booth has been defeated in his suit to restrain Jarrett & Palmer from further using the name of "Booth's Theatre," and to recover $10,000 damages for the use of the name since Edwin Booth retired from the management.

The *Times'* New Orleans correspondent expresses the belief that the returning board are now only going through the form in canvassing the ballots, and they have fully determined to count Hayes and Packard in at all hazards. Republican witnesses from contested counties throng the streets.

Col. Zacharie filed a protest against the sudden modification of the rules so as to allow the admission as rebutting evidence ex parte affidavits in contested cases. He claimed it was irregular and a discrimination against the Democrats. The protest was tabled without reading or action.

A secret agent of Parisian police, wondering what attraction the sewers offered to so many gamins, followed some and found them fishing for rats with very strong wire lines. They explained that they got from five to ten cents (American) for the skins, according to size. They are turned into ladies' kid gloves. Rats should rise in the market at this rate.

Republican lawyers say that the three electors who are supposed to be elected in Louisiana will have the power to fill the vacancies made by the five defeated ones whose names were not on all the tickets.

The House committee of appropriations estimates the debt in round numbers at 475,000,000, against 150,000,000 appropriated by the last Congress.

Press trials in Germany will hereafter be before juries.

Suspected Cubans are arrested daily in Havana. Campros has resolved upon a severe campaign against the insurgents.

The long projected marriage between King Alfonso, of Spain, and the daughter of Duke Montpensier is now definitely arranged.

An iron collier from Philadelphia was sunk on the 22d, not far from Boston, with 1,600 tons of coal and 17 persons on board.

Joe Dion beat M. Daly, Daly beat Garnier, and Rudolph defeated C. Dion in the billiard tournament in New York on the 22d ult.

The Vermont legislature has instructed its Congressmen to use their influence to secure resumption of specie payment in January, 1878.

Charley Long and Henry Boland, counterfeiters, were arrested in Richmond on the 22d, with $6,000 worth of excellently counterfeited money.

The Orthodox Friends last week were in session at Cincinnati, and report the peace policy carried out in the Indian country as very satisfactorily.

South Carolina legislature is Democratic on joint ballot, by one vote. Argument was heard on the 22d inst. concerning the count of the electoral vote.

It is rumored that two colored members of the Louisiana Returning Board have sold out to the Democrats for $100,000.

Speaking of the Florida mandamus the *Times* says that the Governor and Returning Board are masters of the situation.

Wells of the New Orleans Returning Board continues to receive threatening letters.

Nearly 1,000 striking longshoremen marched through the streets of New York on the 22d.

Respect for the Dead.

Irreverence in the presence of death is a trait of only low and trifling minds. That the reckless impiety of the talented and brilliant sometimes shows it, makes it none the less base and repulsive. The truly noble are always subdued and touched by the sight of the sable hearse and its coffined tenant.

The French salute a passing funeral with the most marked respect. Russia pays greater honors, as when a funeral passes before a military post, the soldiers turn out and present arms, as if the richest of boyards was in question.

On this subject there is a story told of the late Czar Nicholas. One day his carriage overtook a hearse, and he was surprised to observe that it was not followed by a single mourner, not even a dog. The Emperor descended from his *droski*, and took up his position behind the hearse. Being noticed, one citizen followed suit; then twenty, then hundreds. Seeing the cortege to be at least respectable, the Czar re-entered his vehicle, and returned to the palace.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17, 1876.

THE GREAT AGONY—THE NEWS-BOYS—THE POOLS.

THE GREAT AGONY.

The one prevailing topic in the city now, is, "who is to be President?" the Republicans are smilingly confident and the Democracy are as ugly and waspish as they can be. They claim that if Hayes is declared elected it will be by fraud, and in the gin mills and gambling hells they talk loudly of resistance, and of inaugurating Tilden by force. It is very hard for these red-nosed, moustached gentlemen who have promises of places under Tilden in the event of his election to resign their hopes, and being compelled to go back to ordinary theiving for a living. Sinecures in custom-houses, with unlimited opportunities for stealing are much easier, and when they think how close they came to it they gnash their teeth in rage. But the business men in the Democratic party take no such view of it. They say, without exception, that if the returning boards declare Hayes elected that he must be inaugurated, and that there will be no fight over it. The fact is the business Democracy who voted for Tilden would a little rather see him defeated than not, now that they see the reckless revolutionary element that stands behind him. And they don't like the attitude he occupies. In all this excitement, he has said not a word to allay the fever, or quiet apprehension. He has not said that if his opponent should be declared elected he would acquiesce quietly, but he holds himself in position to take the office by force if need be. And it is a significant fact that all the threats of trouble, in this city, come from those who stand the closest to him. He conducted the campaign with bluff and money, and he will stop at nothing to secure the seat he has so long coveted. Heaven help the country if this arch-demagogue, by any means gets his grip on the Presidency.

THE NEWSBOYS

are reaping a rich harvest. The circulation of the daily papers have doubled, and the little gamins know how to keep it up. In one up-town block the population is entirely Democratic, and the next block on the same street is entirely Republican. The smart newsboy enters the first block and yells, "'ere's yer extry World, Tilden's elected, sure." The Democrats all rush to buy his paper. In the next block—"'ere's yer extry Times—Hayes kerries Looisaner, Floridy and South Kerliny," and a very lively sale among the Republicans is the result. One more honest than the rest, was asked what was the election news, and he cried "extry Tyboon. Peter Cooper's defeat confirmed." He sold a great many papers.

THE POOLS,

Among the betting men, and their number is legion, a great deal of interest centres in the pool rooms. Pool betting is a species of gambling without cards or dice and has become quite fashionable, even among so-called respectable men.

The pool rooms have been the arena of much excitement during the past weeks. There are a number of these fashionable gambling houses on Broadway, the two most largely patronized are known as Johnson's, corner of Twenty-eighth street, and the palatial establishment of ex-prize fighter, ex-Congressman John Morrissey.

There are several kinds of pools known as auction, French and combination. A portion of the room devoted to such purposes is fitted up with an elevated platform, upon which are seated the auctioneers and clerks. The rooms are provided with seats, and form a comfortable lounging place for the fashionably dressed loafers of the city. Hundreds are usually in attendance but not three per cent are bidders or buyers. The auctioneer announces that a hundred dollars is bid for the first choice on the general result. The favorite candidate is then named, generally thus: One hundred dollars for Tilden. How much do I hear for Hayes? The bidding is varied according to the working of the political thermometer, varying from thirty to eighty dollars for Hayes, Tilden one hundred. The bidding having closed, the gross amount for both candidates, is written on two tickets, and one handed to each party. The successful bidder receives the entire amount, less three per cent which is the pool seller's fee.

French pools—In another part of the room, neatly arranged side by side, are a number of frames constructed with spaces for names and to indicate consecutive numbers. The favorite candidate is inserted on the board, together with an indicator, to tell the number of times such tickets have been sold on this favorite. As between Tilden or Hayes there would be but a choice between the two, but when used for horse-racing it is frequently a choice among many. The whole of the money, realized by the sale of tickets for both parties is divided pro rata among those holding tickets bearing the name of the successful candidate. For instance a pool of three thousand dollars made up by the sale of tickets at five dollars each would indicate six hundred subscribers. If divided as follows: Three hundred and fifty sold for Hayes and Hayes was successful the three thousand dollars would be equally divided among the three hundred and fifty Hayes tickets. If Tilden were successful, the three thousand dollars would be divided among the two hundred and fifty holders of his tickets. This class of pools was extensively sold in New York, upon the local, State and general election.

Combination Pools—This is a favorite arrangement, from the fact that the amount paid to the successful subscribers is much larger than by any other. The process is this: The pool seller puts up four doubtful States, Louisiana, North Carolina, Wisconsin and California. The buyer selects his States as he chooses, and pays five dollars for a ticket indicating his ideas. Thus he might bet that Tilden would carry California and North Carolina, and Hayes Wisconsin and Louisiana. To win the result must be precisely as his ticket reads. He may be right on three of the States, but if the fourth goes against him, he loses. This is a favorite method, for the profits of the few winners are enormous. To win on this combination, the better would have marked Louisiana, California and Wisconsin for Hayes and North Carolina for Tilden. The money in the pool is divided among the few who were lucky or wise enough to make that choice. Sometimes a five dollar ticket has won as high as a thousand dollars. The amount invested was enormous.

There is nothing to write about in New York but the election. For it is the only thing talked about. Everything has to make way for it. Things will change as soon as we know who is elected.

PIETRO.

THE VALUE OF AN OATH.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

It was an unpopular case to defend. The crime charged against my client was one of shocking atrocity, the murder of his own child. The popular verdict had already condemned him, and there was little doubt but that of the jury would go the same way.

Arthur Berkley, the prisoner, had married Edith Granger, a wealthy heiress whose father had died, leaving her his whole fortune, to the exclusion of a profligate son whom he had disinherited and driven from his home.

Mrs. Berkley died within a year after marriage, leaving an infant a few weeks old, a feeble little creature, requiring constant and assiduous care. Indeed, Dr. Baldwin almost took up his quarters in the house, often passing the night there, that he might be at hand in case of need.

One of these nights, the doctor, as he afterwards stated in his evidence, after retiring to bed, feeling solicitous about his little charge, got up and stole softly to the nursery to see that everything was right.

He found the door ajar and a dim light burning within. As he advanced, he distinctly saw Arthur Berkley standing by the table, holding to the child's mouth the bottle from which it was accustomed to receive its food. At the sound of the doctor's footsteps, he quickly put down the bottle, and stealthily left the apartment by a side entrance.

Not a little surprised at these movements, the doctor approached and laid his hand upon the child's face, which he found in violent convulsions, which were followed, in a few seconds, by the stillness of death.

A *post mortem* examination, and analysis of the contents of the stomach, placed it beyond doubt that prussic acid had been administered. And an examination of the bottle, found where Berkley had left it, proved that the milk in it contained a large quantity of the same deadly poison.

On this evidence Berkley was arrested and indicted for murder; and there was not a dissenting voice as to his guilt. An incentive to the crime was found in the fact that, as heir to his child, he would inherit the fortune which had descended to the latter through the death of its mother. No wonder a deed so monstrous, actuated by motives so mercenary, should excite the deepest indignation.

Berkley's previous character had been good. He had always appeared gentle and kind; had been a devoted husband; and, during the brief period of its life, had shown the tenderest attachment to his child.

In my conference with him, he seemed overwhelmed with grief, but strenuously denied all imputations of guilt, asserting that he had not gone to the nursery after retiring that night, till called by the alarm of the child's death.

Of course, his sentiments, in the face of proofs so damaging, weighed but little. I had no confidence in them myself. Still, it was my professional duty to see that a man on trial for his life, who had entrusted me with his cause, had every right the law accorded him. This duty performed, my conscience would be clear whatever the result.

It would be tedious to dwell on the steps preceding the trial. I interposed no obstacles in its coming on speedily. My aim was not to thwart the ends of justice, but to see it fairly meted out.

Dr. Baldwin was the first and chief witness. He told his story clearly and methodically; and it was easy to see it carried conviction to the jury. My rigid cross-examination only served to bring out his evidence with much more distinctness of detail. I elicited the fact, for instance, that the child's nurse lay in the same room; that she was asleep when the doctor entered, and that it was to her he first announced the child's death. I also examined fully as to the prisoner's acts at the time the alarm was given, endeavoring to show that he came from the direction of his own chamber, appearing to have been just aroused from sleep. But I made nothing of this, the witness stating that his agitation had distracted his attention from these points.

The doctor had only recently settled among us, but his conduct had been so exemplary that he had made many friends. He had especially won the confidence of the prisoner. I interrogated him as to his past career, but brought out nothing to his discredit.

The evidence of the chemist who had made the analysis was next put in, and the State's attorney "rested."

"I have brought the nurse here," he said, "but as she was asleep when the prisoner entered, her evidence is unimportant. I thought it my duty to have her here, however, to afford the other side the opportunity to call her if they desire."

Nothing could render the prisoner's case more hopeless than it was already, while something might come out to his advantage.

"I will call the witness," I said.

She a middle-aged woman of not unprepossessing appearance. Her agitation was visible; and I noticed that in taking the oath, she laid her hand beside the book and not upon it.

"I ask that the witness be sworn with her hand on the book," I said, calling attention to the omission.

The judge so ordered; and the witness's hand shook violently as she reluctantly obeyed the direction, and the oath was re-administered.

After a few preliminary questions as to the hour of her retiring, her falling asleep, &c.,

"What is the next thing you remember?" I asked.

The witness hesitated.

"Answer the question," said his Honor.

"I—I heard a noise of some one coming into the room," she faltered.

"Did you see anyone enter?"

Another pause.

I repeated the inquiry.

"I did," was the answer.

"What did the person do"

The woman's face grew paler, and it was with difficulty she found utterance.

"He came to the side of the cradle, she said, with a bottle of milk in his hand, and put it to the baby's mouth."

The judge and State's attorney both bent forward in eager attention. The latter, it was evident, had not expected this testimony.

I felt that my questions, thus far, had only served to draw the halter closer about my client's neck. But I had gone too far to retreat.

My voice trembled almost as much as that of the witness as I proceded.

"Did you recognize that person?"

"I did," was the answer, scarcely audible.

My client's life hung on the answer to the next question! The silence of the court-room was death-like. I dreaded to break it. The sound of my voice startled me when I spoke.

"Who was it?" I asked.

Her lips moved but no sound came.

"By the solemn oath you have taken on that sacred book, and by your hopes of salvation hereafter, I adjure you to tell the truth!" I said earnestly.

Her agitation was fearful to witness. She shook from head to foot. A deadly pallor overspread her face. Slowly raising her trembling hand, and pointing at Dr. Baldwin.

"That is the man!" she almost shrieked.

Then, in quick wild accents she went on to tell that on finding himself discovered by reason of her waking, the culprit, who was none other than George Granger, Mrs. Berkley's profligate brother, had disclosed to her that his purpose was to regain his lost inheritance by putting out of the way those who stood between him and it, promising the witness to provide for her handsomely, if she kept his secret; but, when put to test, she had found herself unable to violate her solemn oath.

George Granger, *alias* Dr. Baldwin, would have left the court-room, but an officer was ordered to detain him; and when his disguise was removed, though he had been absent many years, there were many present who could testify to his identity.

My client was acquitted on the spot; and his cell in the prison was that night occupied by his false accuser.

A Zealous Bible Student.

About three weeks ago a San Antonio father promised his ten-year old boy a dollar if he would learn by heart a chapter in the Bible. This morning the boy asked for the dollar, as he had learned the chapter, and the old gentleman gave it to him, not without a suspicion, however, that the coming circus had something to do with his sudden industry in learning the chapter. So he inquired:

"I hope, Johnny, you don't intend to spend that dollar in going to that wicked circus. You are going to put it in the plate on Sunday for missionary purposes, ain't you, sonny?"

The boy burst into tears, and said huskily: "Why, Pa, you didn't think I'd spend money to go to a circus?"

Whereupon there was a tableau like little George Washington and his hatchet. The old man cried out, "My noble boy," and wrapped his arms several times around Johnny, who blubbered like he had not a friend left.

About ten minutes afterward, while on his way to see a dog fight, in the company of another boy, Johnny mentioned the occurrence, and said: "You can just bet your boots I'm not the hairpin to pay a dollar to get into the circus when I can crawl under the canvass, nor will the heathen ever get that dollar I learned psalms for, unless he can beat me playing euchre for it."

That boy will be sent to the legislature yet unless his parents are careful.—*San Antonio Herald.*

The Democratic papers on the Sound are little less loud in their charges of "fraud" than our home journals of like proclivities. How Republican votes could be imported from Washington Territory to swell the majority in Portland and still be present on the same day at points in the Territory two or three days' travel distant, is a problem neither tries to solve.

Democratic roosters this year are cut much higher in the neck, and the tail feathers are worn less bias-wise than they have been for years.—*Worcester Gazette.* In a few days more the fashion will change; they will wear their combs lower, their wings will be basted, their heads gored, and their tails tucked.—*New York Graphic.*

Rutledge Lea, Republican elector from Iowa, is said to be ineligible because of his being a U. S. Commissioner.

THE ART PRESERVATIVE.

Printing by hand,
Printing by steam,
Printing from type,
Or from blocks—by the ream,

Printing in black,
Printing in white,
Printing in colors,
Of sombre or bright.

Printing for merchants,
And land agents, too;
Printing for any,
Who have printing to do.

Printing for bankers,
Clerks, auctioneers,
Printing for druggists,
For dealers in wares.

Printing for drapers,
For grocers, for all
Who want printing done,
And will come and see "Coll."

Printing of pamphlets,
Or bigger books, too;
In fact, there are few things
But what we can do.

Printing of placards,
Printing of bills,
Printing of carte-notes
For stores or for mills;

Printing of labels,
All colors or size, sirs,
Especially fit for
Webfoot producers,

Printing of forms—
All sorts you can get—
Legal, commercial,
Or "House to be let."

Printing done quickly,
Bold, stylish or neat,
At the REGISTER Printing-office,
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